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THE EDSON-LAING-READERS INTRODUCTORY-BOOK



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THE EDSON-LAING READERS

INTRODUCTORY BOOK

WORK AND PLAY

BY

MARY E. LAING, A.B.

AUTHOR OF "READING, A MANUAL FOR TEACHERS"
AND "THE HERO OF THE LONGHOUSE"

AND

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ASSOCIATE SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS
NEW YORK CITY

WITH ILLUSTRATIONS BY

CLARA ATWOOD FITTS

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INTRODUCTORY BOOK	WORK AND PLAY
BOOK ONE	BUSY FOLK
BOOK TWO	LEND A HAND
BOOK THREE	NEIGHBORS
BOOK FOUR	WORKING TOGETHER
BOOK FIVE	OPPORTUNITY

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INTRODUCTION

WORK AND PLAY is offered as an introduction to the Edson-Laing Readers. It is characterized by the following points :

1. The book is made up of literature.
2. It is carefully graded.
3. It represents easy and natural transitions.
4. It is written in simple, idiomatic English.
5. From cover to cover it is in story form.
6. It is calculated to hold the child's interest, and interest is the key to an effective mastery of reading.



WORK AND PLAY

Work while you work,
Play while you play,
That is the way
To be happy and gay.

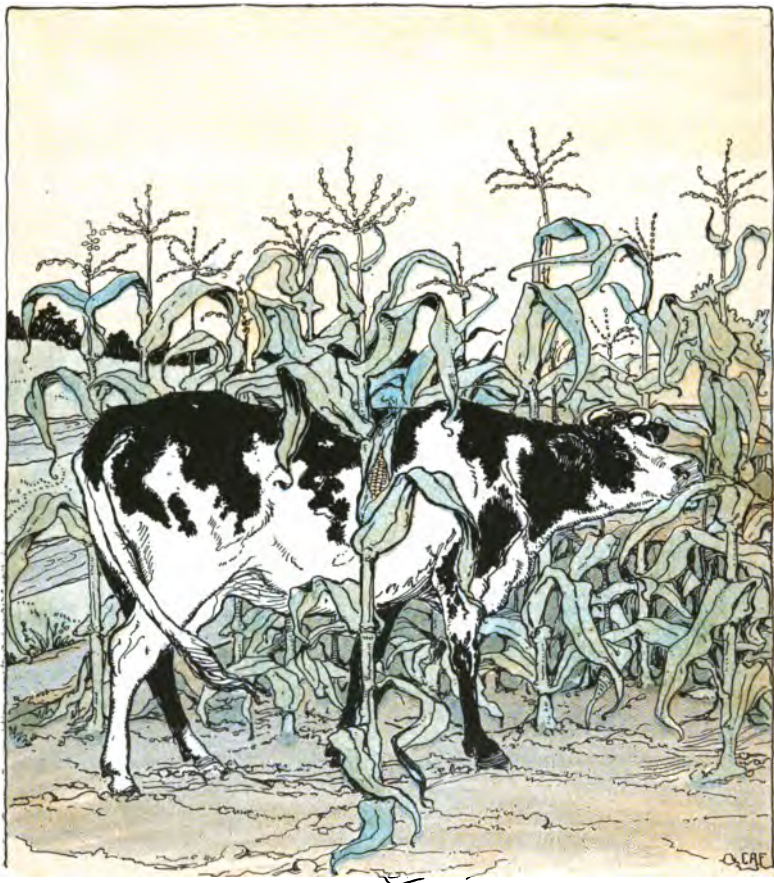
— *Old Rhyme.*





LITTLE BOY BLUE

This is Boy Blue,
sounding his horn.



This is the cow,
eating the corn.

This is the meadow.
This is the sheep.



This is the Boy Blue,
fast asleep.





Who minds the cow?
Who minds the sheep?
Little Boy Blue
Who is fast asleep.



Run, Polly, run!
Run to the meadow, Polly!
Boy Blue is fast asleep.
The sheep is in the meadow,
The cow is eating the corn.
Run, Polly, and awake Boy Blue!
Run, Polly, run!



“Little Boy Blue, come, sound your
horn,
The sheep is in the meadow,
The cow is in the corn!
Is this the way you mind the sheep,
Down in the meadow, fast asleep?”

“Sound your horn, Boy Blue.”

Boy Blue is awake.

He is sounding his horn.

The sheep is running from the meadow.

The cow is running from the corn.

—MOTHER GOOSE.





LITTLE MAID, LITTLE MAID

“Little maid, little maid,
Where go you now?”

“Down in the meadow
To milk my cow.”



Little maid, little maid,
Awake Boy Blue
And tell him to go
Along with you.

— MOTHER GOOSE.



“Where are you going, Boy Blue?”

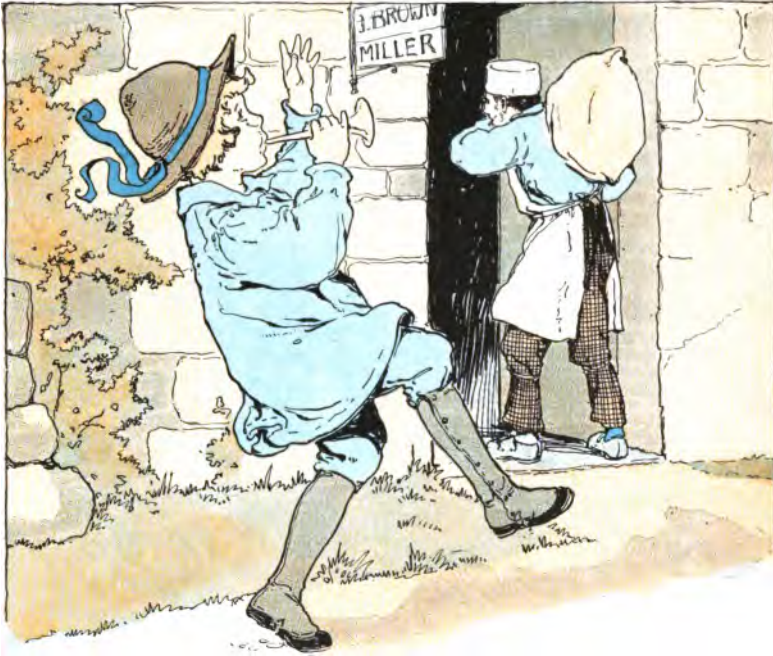
“I am going to the Miller.”

“Where are you going, Polly?”

“I am going to the Baker.”

“Where are you going, Little Maid?”

“I am going to the meadow to milk
my cow.”



THE MILLER IS GRINDING HIS CORN

The Miller is grinding his corn, his corn,
The Miller is grinding his corn ;
And little Boy Blue comes
 sounding his horn,
With a hop, step, and a jump.

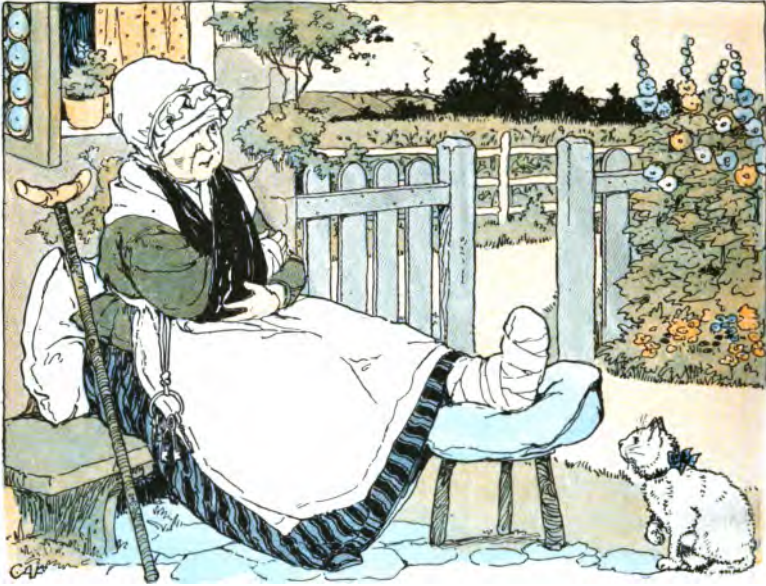


The Baker is making a cake, a cake,
The Baker is making a cake;
And Polly comes in to see it bake,
With a hop, step, and a jump.

The little maid is milking the cow,
The maid is milking the cow,
And Jack is coming up from his plow,
With a hop, step, and a jump.

— MOTHER GOOSE. *Adapted.*





WHO WILL ?

“ Who will grind my corn ?
Who will make my bread ?
Who will milk my cow ?
Who will mind my sheep ?
Who will plow my meadow ? ”



I WILL

“I will grind your corn,”
said the Miller.

“I will make your cake,”
said the Baker.

“I will milk your cow,”
said the Little Maid.

“I will mind your sheep,”
said Boy Blue.

“I will plow your meadow,”
said Jack.



LONDON TOWN

This road goes up,
This road goes down,
It runs along
To London Town.

MARY E. LAING.



THE WAY TO LONDON TOWN

Jack was going to his plow.

He met Boy Blue.

“Where are you going, Boy Blue?”
said Jack.

“I am going to London Town,”
said Boy Blue.

“I will go with you,” said Jack.



Boy Blue sounded his horn and they stepped off:

“One foot up and one foot down,
That is the way to London Town.”

They met Polly and Molly.

“Where are you going, Jack?” said Polly.

“Where are you going, Boy Blue?” said Molly.

“I am going to London Town,” said Jack.

“I am going to London Town,” said Boy Blue.



“I will go with you,” said Polly.

“I will go, too,” said Molly.

Boy Blue sounded his horn,
and they all stepped off:

“One foot up and one foot down,
That is the way to London Town.”



A LITTLE BIRD TELLS

A little bird sang in a tree.
It said, "Boy Blue has gone to London
Town.

Jack has gone with Boy Blue.
Molly has gone to London Town.
Polly has gone to London Town.
They have all gone to London Town."



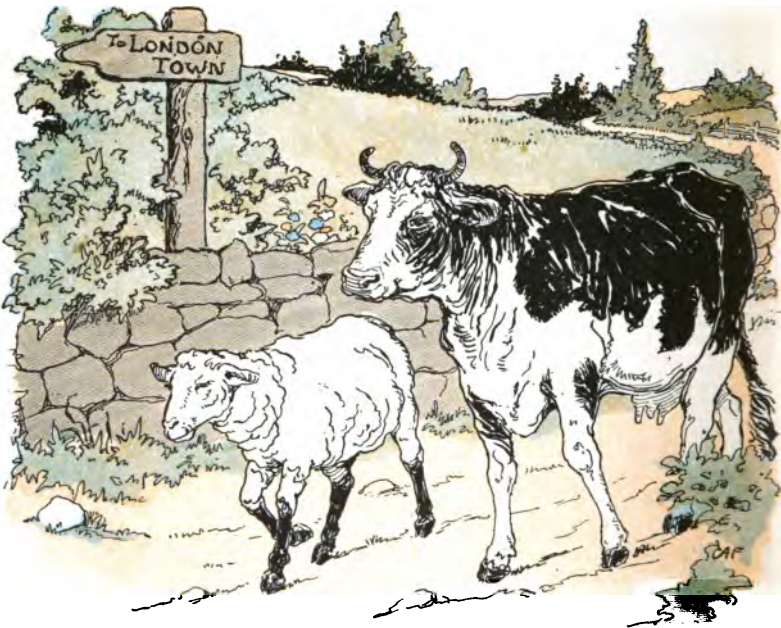
“What do you say?” said the cow.
“What do you say?” said the sheep.
The little bird sang: “Boy Blue and
Jack and Molly and Polly have
gone to London Town.
They have all gone.
They have all gone to London Town.”

“Then I will go to London Town,”
said the cow.

“I will go along with you,” said the
sheep.

Then they stepped off:

“Two feet up and two feet down,
That is the way to London Town.”





They met the dog and the cat.

“Where are you going, Cow?” said the dog.

“Where are you going, Sheep?” said the cat.

“I am going to London Town,” said the cow.

“I am going to London Town,” said the sheep.



"Then I will go with you," said the dog.
"I will go along, too," said the cat.
So they all stepped off:

"Two feet up and two feet down,
That is the way to London Town."



Then the little bird sang from a tree.
He said, "The cow has gone to London
Town.

The sheep has gone to London
Town.

The dog has gone with the cow.
The cat has gone with the sheep.
They have all gone away off to London
Town."

"What do you say?" said the Miller.

"What do you say?" said the Baker.

The little bird sang:

"The cow and the sheep and the dog
and the cat have gone away off to
London Town."



“Then I will go to London Town and
get them,” said the Miller.

“I will go with you,” said the Baker.
They stepped off singing:

“One foot up and one foot down,
That is the way to London Town.”



They met the Little Maid.

“Where are you going?” said the Little Maid.

“The cow, the sheep, the dog, and the cat have gone to London Town and I am going to get them,” said the Miller.

“I am going, too,” said the Baker.

“Then I will go along with you,” said the Little Maid.

So they all stepped off, singing :

“One foot up and one foot down,
That is the way to London Town.”

If you go to London Town, please find
Boy Blue and Jack and Polly and Molly.
Tell them about the little bird.
Tell them that the cow and the sheep
and the dog and the cat are coming.
Tell them that the Miller and the Baker
and the Little Maid are coming, too.

— *Adaptation of a MOTHER GOOSE RHYME by MARY E. LAING.*



A LITTLE BOY CREPT INTO A BARN

A little boy crept into a barn,
And lay down on the hay;
A cow came out to smell about,
And the little boy ran away.

— OLD RHYME.

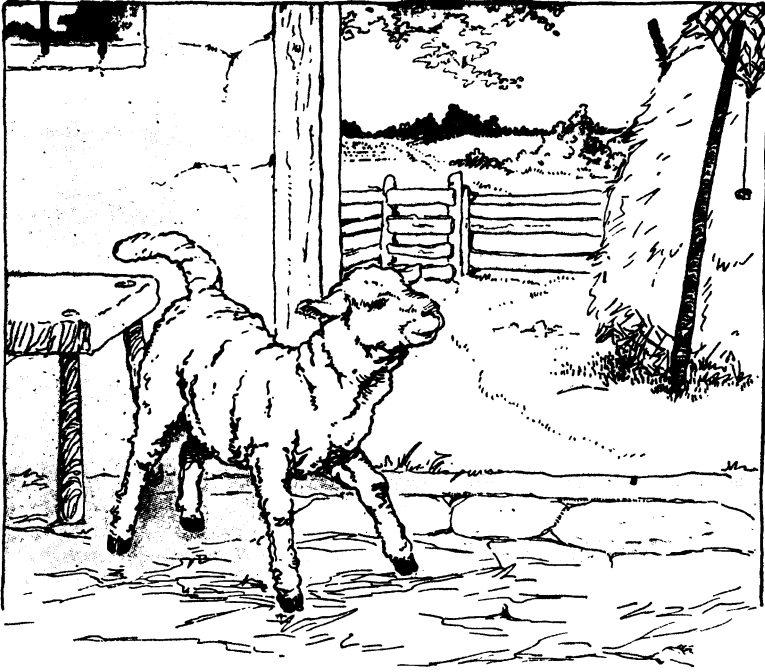


WOOLLY LAMB

A woolly lamb was in a barn
with his mother.

One day Woolly Lamb
found his four little feet.

He said, "Baa, baa, mother,
I have found my four little feet!"



His mother said,

“I see your four little feet.”

Woolly Lamb said, “What can I do
with my four little feet?”

His mother said, “You can run and
jump with your four little feet.”

Woolly Lamb ran to his mother.
He skipped and jumped about the
barn.

He jumped through the door.
Then he ran off to find the cow.

He found the cow in the meadow.
He said to the cow :

“See my four little feet.
See me run with them.
See me jump with them.
See me skip with them.”

“Moo, moo,” said the cow,
“I can see your four little feet,
I can see you jump and skip
with your four little feet.
Moo, moo, you have nice little feet,
You have four nice little feet.”



One day Woolly Lamb
found his two little eyes.
He said, "Baa, baa, mother,
I have found two little eyes!".
"I see your two little eyes,"
said his mother.
"What can I do with my eyes?"
said Woolly Lamb.
"You can see with them," said his
mother.



Woolly Lamb could see his mother.
He could see the barn.
He could see the cow in the meadow.
He could see the dog and the cat.
He could see a little bird in a tree.
He could see Jack coming to the barn.



One day Woolly Lamb
found his two little ears.
“Baa, baa, mother,” he said,
“I have found two little ears!”
“I see your two little ears,”
said his mother.
“What can I do with them?” he said.
“You can hear with them,” said his
mother.

Woolly Lamb could hear the little bird.
The bird said, "Twit, twit."

He could hear the cow say, "Moo, moo."

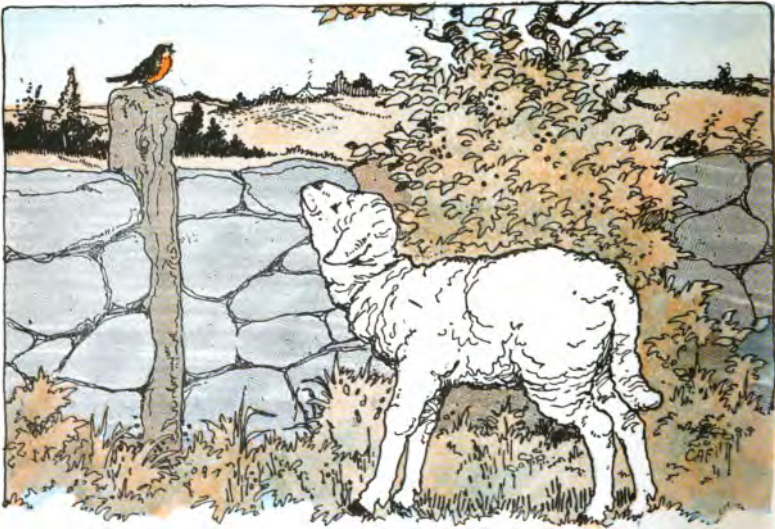
He could hear Jack call to the dog.

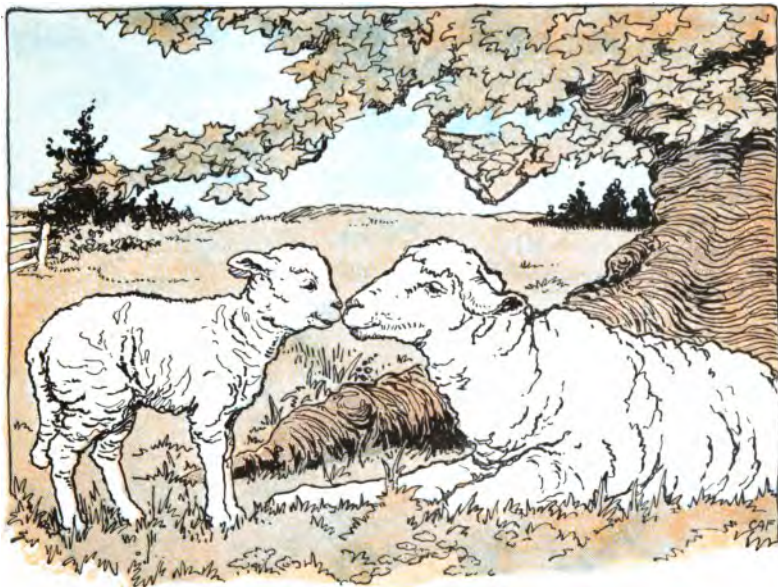
He could hear the dog say, "Bow, wow."

He could hear the cat say, "Mew, mew."

He could hear his mother say, "Baa,
baa."

Woolly Lamb said, "I like my little ears."





One day Woolly Lamb found
his one little nose.

“Baa, baa, mother,” said Woolly Lamb,

“I have found one little nose!”

“I can see your one little nose,”
said his mother.

“What can I do with it, mother?”

“You can smell with it.”

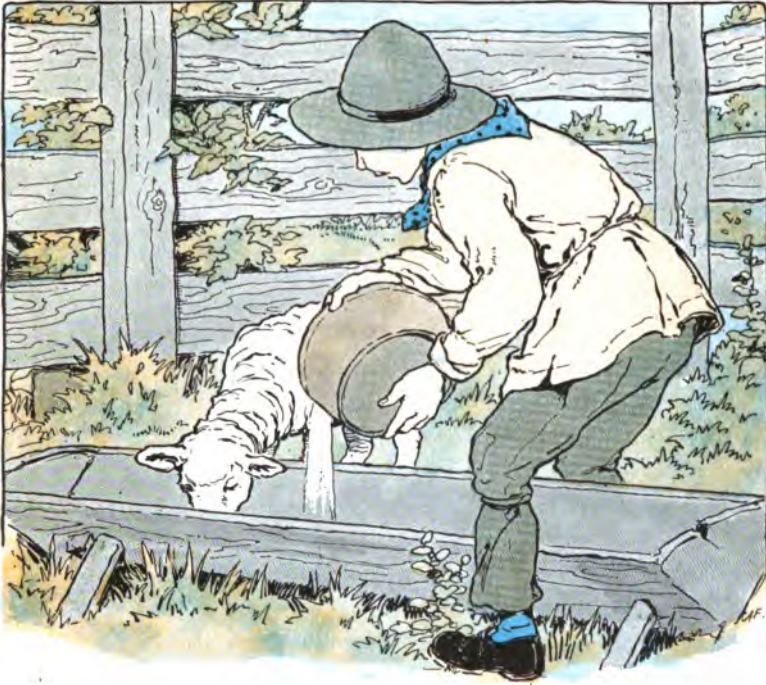
That very day, Woolly Lamb found
his one little mouth.

“Baa, baa, mother,” said Woolly Lamb,
“I have found one little mouth.”
“I see your one little mouth!”
said his mother.

“What can I do
with my one little mouth?”
“You can eat with it,” said his mother.

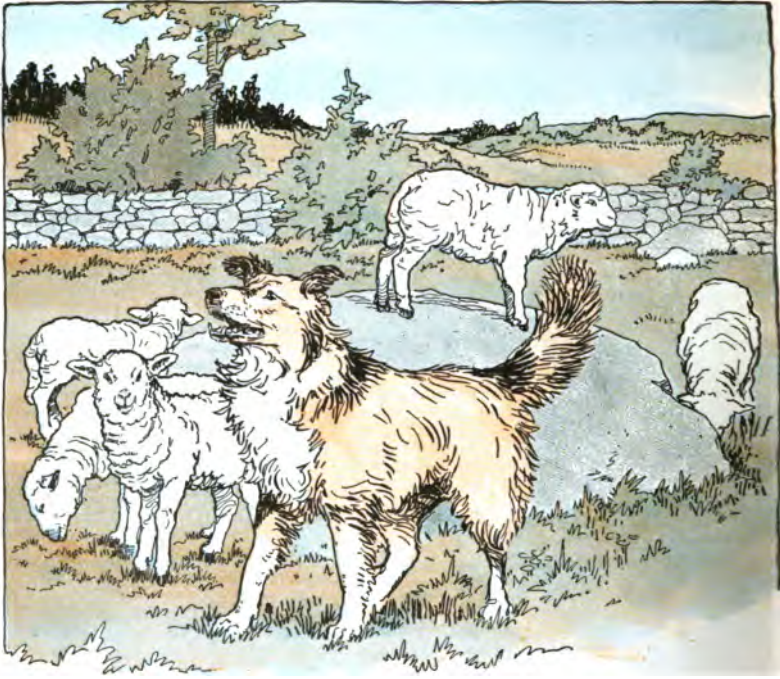
Then Jack came with the milk.
With his two little eyes,
Woolly Lamb could see him coming.
With his two little ears,
Woolly Lamb could hear Jack say,
“This is nice milk, Woolly Lamb.”

With his four little feet
Woolly Lamb ran to Jack.



With his one little nōse
 he smelled the nice milk.
With his one little mouth
 he drank the nice milk all up.

—FOLK TALE. *Adapted.*



HARK, HARK, HEAR ROVER BARK

Hark, hark, hear Rover bark!
And what does Rover say?
He says, "I watch the woolly lambs
And guard them all the day."

Hark, hark, hear Rover bark!
And what does Rover say?
He says, "I guard the sleeping lambs
And drive the wolf away."

—MARY E. LAING.

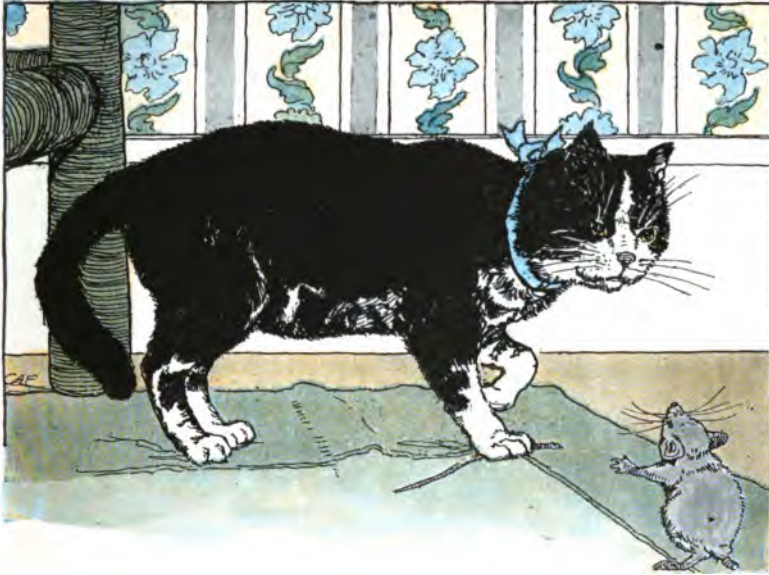




A LITTLE MOUSE CREPT OUT TO SEE

A little mouse crept out to see
What she could find to have for tea;
Pussy's eyes, so big and bright,
Made her run away in fright.

—OLD RHYME. *Adapted.*



THE CAT AND THE MOUSE

The cat and the mouse
met in a big house.

The cat bit off the mouse's tail.

"Please, Cat, give me my long tail,"
said the mouse.

"I will give you your tail,"
said the cat, "if you will go to the
cow and get me some milk."

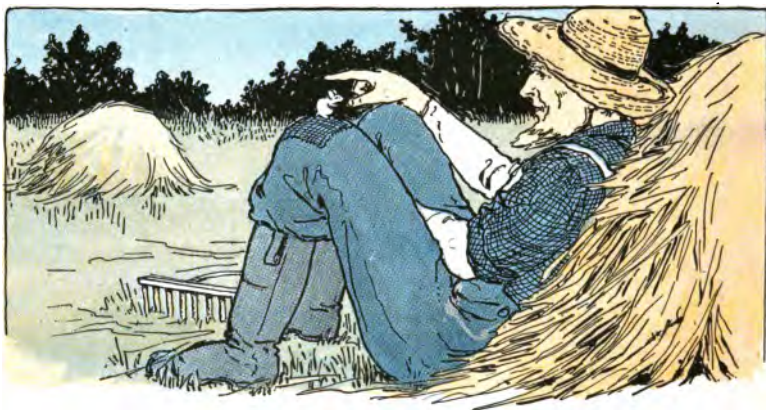


Mousie leaped,
And then she ran;
She came to the cow
And thus began:
“Please, Cow, give me milk.
I will give the cat milk,
And the cat will give me
my tail again.”



“I will give you milk,” said the cow,
“If you will go to the farmer and
get me some hay.”

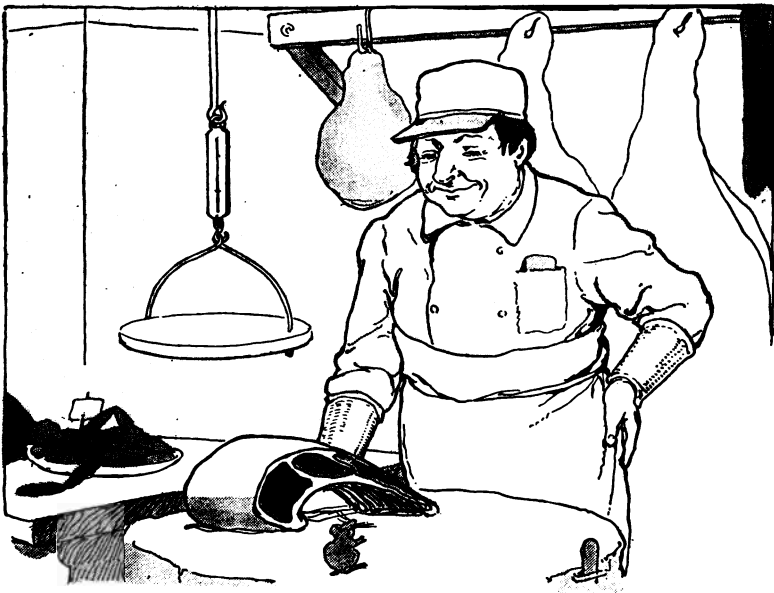
Mousie leaped,
And then she ran;
She came to the farmer
And thus began:



“Please, Farmer, give me hay.
I will give the cow hay.
The cow will give me milk.
I will give the cat milk, and the cat
will give me my long tail again.”
“I will give you hay,” said the farmer,
“If you will go to the butcher and
get me some meat.”

Mousie leaped,
And then she ran;
She came to the butcher
And thus began:

“Please, Butcher, give me meat,
I will give the farmer meat.
The farmer will give me hay.
I will give the cow hay.
The cow will give me milk.
I will give the cat milk,
And the cat will give me
my long tail again.”



“I will give you meat,” said the butcher,
“If you will go to the baker and get
me some bread.”

Mousie leaped,
And then she ran;
She came to the baker
And thus began:

“Please, Baker, give me bread.
I will give the butcher bread.
The butcher will give me meat.
I will give the farmer meat.
The farmer will give me hay.
I will give the cow hay.
The cow will give me milk.
I will give the cat milk,
And the cat will give me
my long tail again.”

Then the baker gave the mouse bread.
The mouse gave the butcher bread.
The butcher gave the mouse meat.
The mouse gave the farmer meat.
The farmer gave the mouse hay.
The mouse gave the cow hay.
The cow gave the mouse milk.
The mouse gave the cat milk,
And the cat gave the mouse
her long tail again.

— FOLK TALE.



THE LITTLE DOOR

A mother mouse made a little house.
She made a little door in the house.
“I like a big door to jump through,”
said the little mouse.



“A cat can get through a big door
and eat you up,” said the mother
mouse.

So she made a little door
for the little house.

One day the little mouse was hungry.
“I am hungry, mother,” said the little mouse.

Mother mouse said, “I will get a crumb for you.”

Mother mouse crept through the little door.

Her little feet made no sound.

She found a nice crumb for the little mouse.

“Now I will go to my little house,” she said.

She crept to the door.

In her mouth was the nice crumb.





Then mother mouse saw two big, bright eyes.

It was pussy. He jumped for mother mouse, but mother mouse ran through the little door.

Pussy could not catch her now.

But the little mouse could see pussy through the little door.

She was in a fright.

But mother mouse said, "Pussy is too big to get through the little door."

Then the little mouse ate the nice crumb.

"I like the little door," she said.

— ANONYMOUS.



BRIGHT AND FRIGHT

Poor dog Bright
Ran off with all his might;
He said the cat was after him,
Poor dog Bright.

Poor cat Fright
Ran off with all her might;
She said the dog was after her,
Poor cat Fright.

—OLD ENGLISH RHYME. *Adapted.*



THE TREE IN FRONT OF JACK'S HOUSE

There was a tree,
 and a very fine tree,
As fine a tree
 as ever you did see;
And the tree was
 in front of Jack's house.

There was a branch,
 and a very fine branch,
As fine a branch
 as ever you did see;
And the branch was on the tree,
And the tree was
 in front of Jack's house.

There was a nest,
 and a very fine nest,
As fine a nest
 as ever you did see;
And the nest was on the branch,
And the branch was on the tree,
And the tree was
 in front of Jack's house.





There was an egg,
 and a very fine egg,
As fine an egg
 as ever you did see.
And the egg was in the nest,
And the nest was on the branch,
And the branch was on the tree,
And the tree was in front of Jack's house.

One day a little bird
 crept out of the egg,
As fine a little bird
 as ever you did see.

And the little bird was in the nest,
And the nest was on the branch,
And the branch was on the tree,
And the tree was
 in front of Jack's house.

There was a mother bird,
 and a fine mother bird,
As fine a mother bird
 as ever you did see.
And the mother bird was singing
 to the little bird.

And the little bird was in the nest,
And the nest was on the branch,
And the branch was on the tree,
And the tree was
 in front of Jack's house.

— FOLK TALE. *Adapted.*



LADY BIRD, LADY BIRD

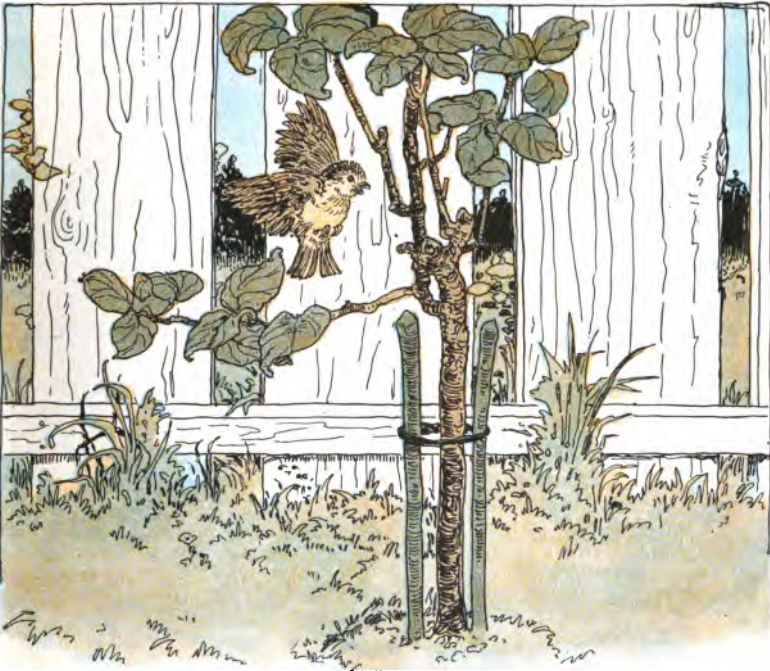
Lady bird, lady bird,
Fly away home.
Your house is on fire,
Your children will burn.

— WELSH RHYME.



THE SPARROW AND THE LITTLE TREE

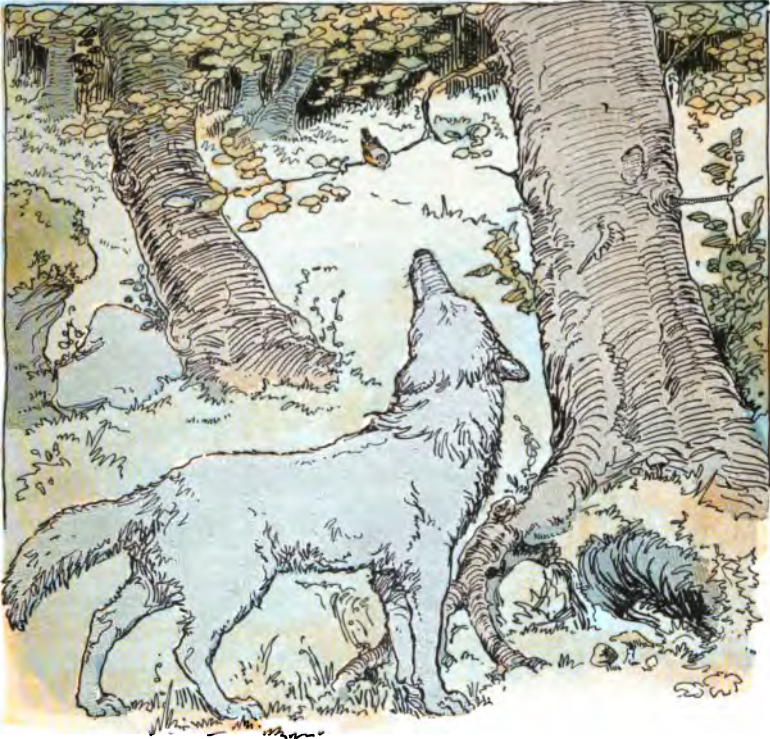
One day a sparrow flew
to a little tree and sang:
“Little Tree, Little Tree,
Give sparrow a swing.”
“I will not,” said the tree.





The sparrow flew to a cow and said,
“Cow, Cow, eat the little tree,
for the little tree
will not give sparrow a swing.”

The cow said, “I will not eat
the poor little tree.”



The sparrow flew to the wolf and said,
“Wolf, Wolf, bite the cow.
The cow will not eat the tree.
The tree will not give sparrow a swing.”
“I will not bite the cow,”
said the wolf.



The sparrow flew to a man and said,
“Man, Man, kill the wolf.
The wolf will not bite the cow.
The cow will not eat the tree.
The tree will not give sparrow a swing.”
“I will not kill the wolf,”
said the man.

Then the sparrow flew to the fire and
said,

“Fire, Fire, burn the man.

The man will not kill the wolf.

The wolf will not bite the cow.

The cow will not eat the tree.

The tree will not give sparrow a swing.”

Then the fire began to burn the man.

The man began to kill the wolf.

The wolf began to bite the cow.

The cow began to eat the tree.

Then the little tree said,

“Sing, Little Sparrow, sing,

And I will give you a swing.”

The sparrow flew to the little tree
and began to sing :

“Twit, twit, twit, little tree,
I like you, do you like me?”

—COSSACK FOLK TALE. *Adapted.*

WHAT CAN I DO?

I am Woolly Lamb,

What can I do?

I am a mother sheep,

What can I do?

I am a big dog,

What can I do?

I am a mother sparrow,

What can I do?

I am the Little Maid,

What can I do?

I am a little mouse,

What can I do?





THE LITTLE CHICK

Once there was a cock, a mother hen,
and a little chick.

It was a pretty little chick.

One day the little chick sang out,

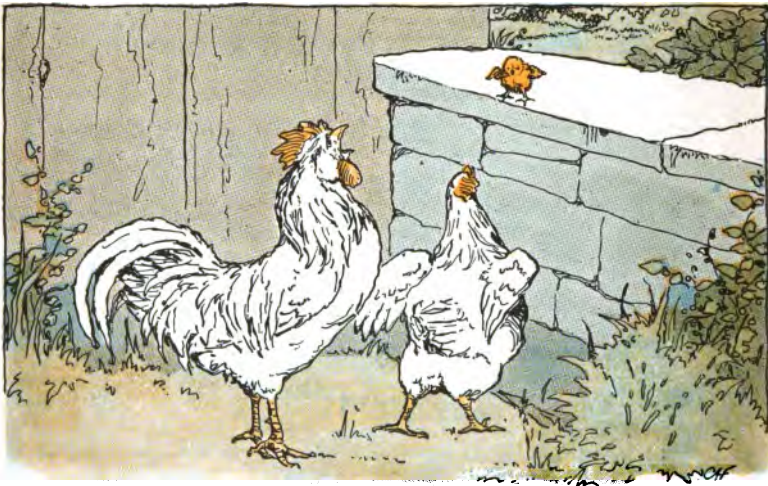
“Pretty, pretty, pretty,

“Look-at-me, look-at-me.”

The little chick jumped up on the wall.
“Look at me, look at me,” it sang.

The cock looked at the little chick.
He called out in fright:
“Go-not-over, go-not-over!”

The mother hen called:
“Go-go-go-not-there,
Go-go-go-not-there!”





But the little chick called:
“Look-at-me, look-at-me!”
And jumped over the wall.
A hawk saw the little chick
and flew down and caught it.

The little chick cried :

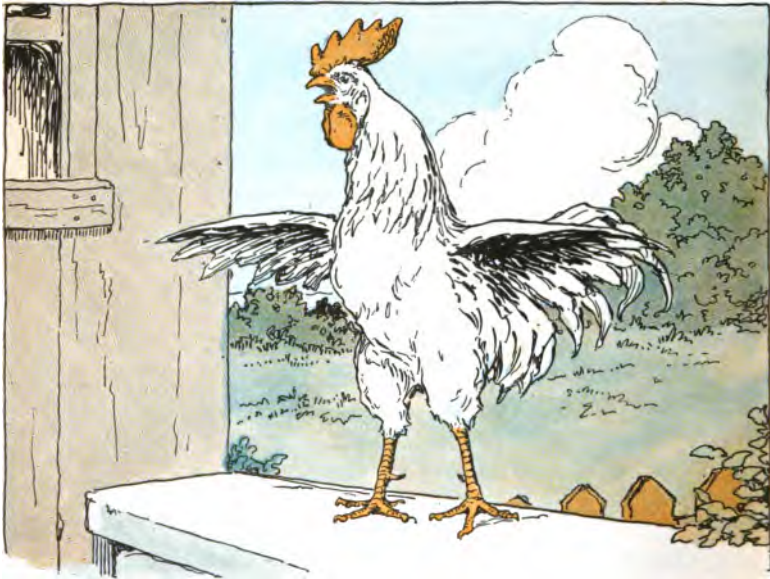
“Let-me-go, let-me-go,
Let-me-go-go-go!”

The cock heard the little chick’s cry.

He called: “Come, come, come and
help!”

A farmer ran to help the little chick.

The hawk flew off in fright.





The little chick flew home.

It did not look pretty now.

“See, see, see how I look!

See, see, see how I look!”

said the little chick.

“I told-you-so, I-told-you-so!”

said the cock.

But the mother hen said, “Do not cry,
little chick. The hawk cannot get
you now.”

— SWEDISH FOLK TALE. *Adapted.*



TING-A-LING-BONE

Ting-a-ling-bone, ting-a-ling-bone,
A fire broke out
in the little goat's home.

The little goat was in a fright,
And called for help with all his might.

The hen flew off some water to bring,
And as she flew one heard her sing:

“Ting-a-ling-bone, ting-a-ling-bone,
Oh, put out the fire
in the little goat’s home!”

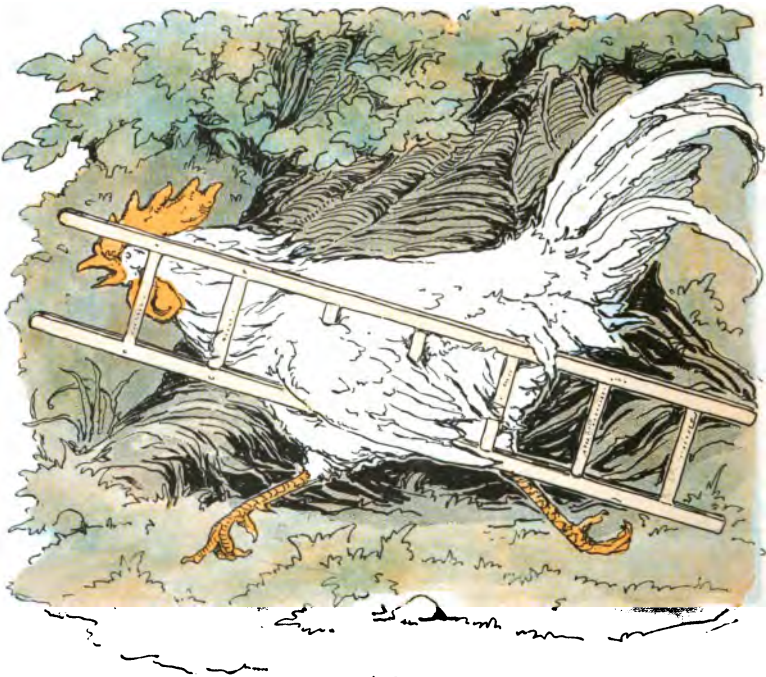
Then puss came running through the
night,
And rang the bell with all her might:
“Ting-a-ling-bone, ting-a-ling-bone,
Come, put out the fire
in the little goat’s home!”

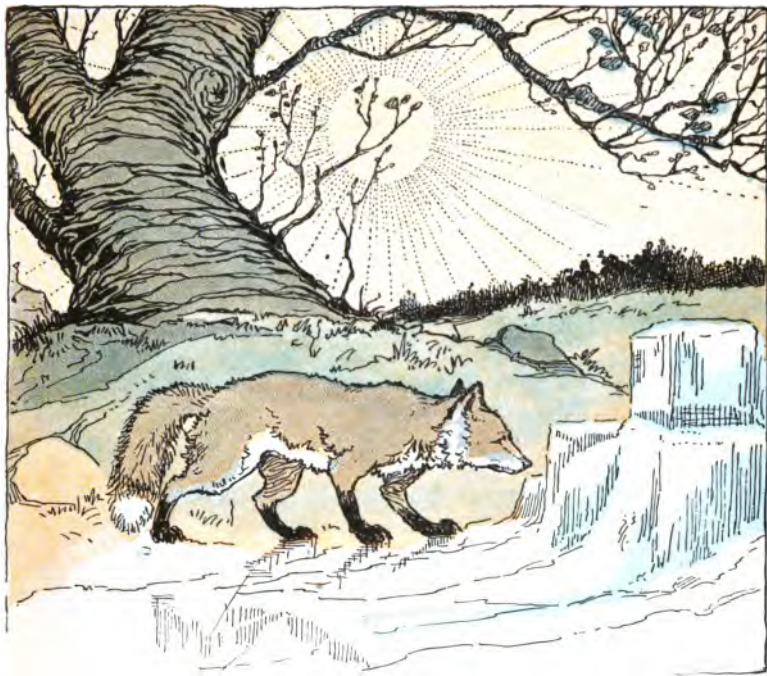


Then Mr. Cock came running along.
He had a ladder and sang this song:

“Ting-a-ling-bone, ting-a-ling-bone,
I will put out the fire
in the little goat’s home!”

—RUSSIAN SONG. *Adapted.*





THE LITTLE GOAT AND THE FOX

One day Little Goat made a house of
bark,

A fox made a house of ice.

Summer came and the fox's house melted.

Little Goat's house did not melt.



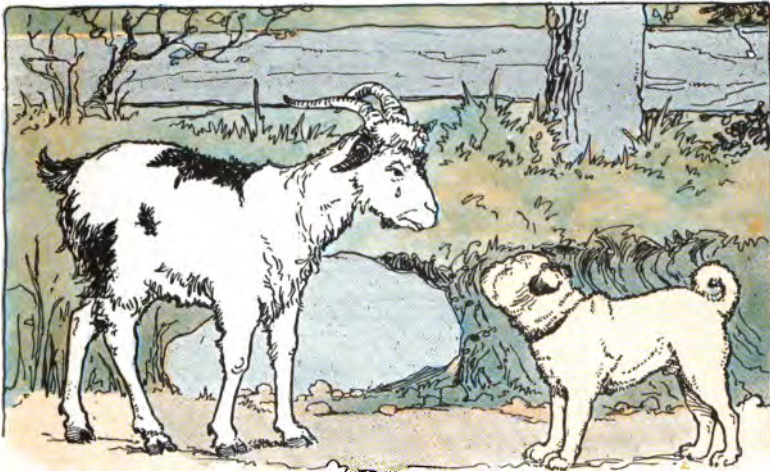
The fox said to the little goat:
“My house has melted; please let me
come into your house.”
“Come in, Mr. Fox,” said Little Goat.

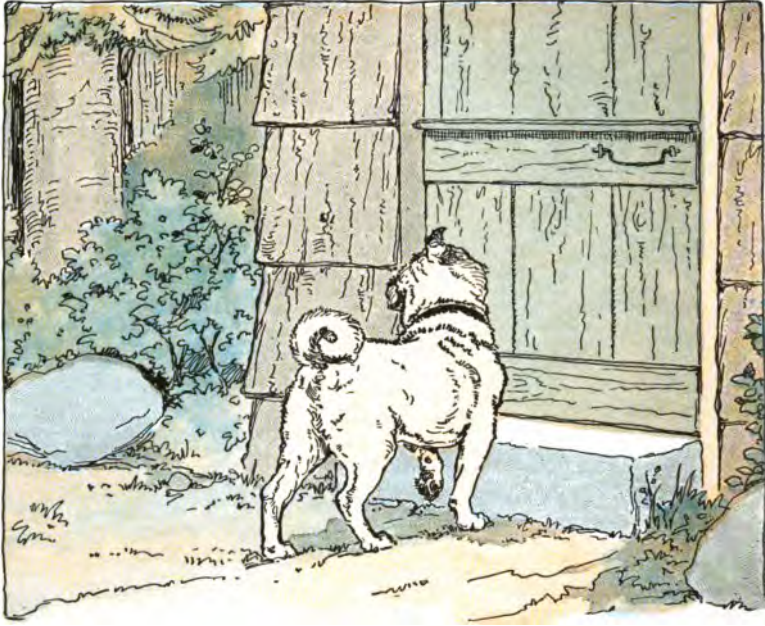
The fox crept in,
Then he caught Little Goat.

He said, "Go out, Little Goat,
this is my house."

The little goat ran off crying.
She met a dog. The dog said,
"Why are you crying, Little Goat?"

"O Mr. Dog, I made a bark house;
Mr. Fox made an ice house.
His house melted, so he drove me
out of my house."





“Do not cry, Little Goat,
I will go and drive him out.”

The dog ran to the bark house
And called: “Come out, Mr. Fox!”

“Goo-oo-oo! Goo-oo-oo!
I will bite your nose off if I do!”

Then the dog ran away in fright.

The little goat ran on. She met a big
cow.

“Why are you crying, Little Goat?”
said the cow.

The little goat said, “I made a bark
house,

Mr. Fox made an ice house;
His house melted, so he drove me
out of my house.”

The cow said, “Do not cry, Little Goat,
I will go and drive him out.”

The cow ran to the bark house;
“Come out, Mr. Fox!” called the cow.

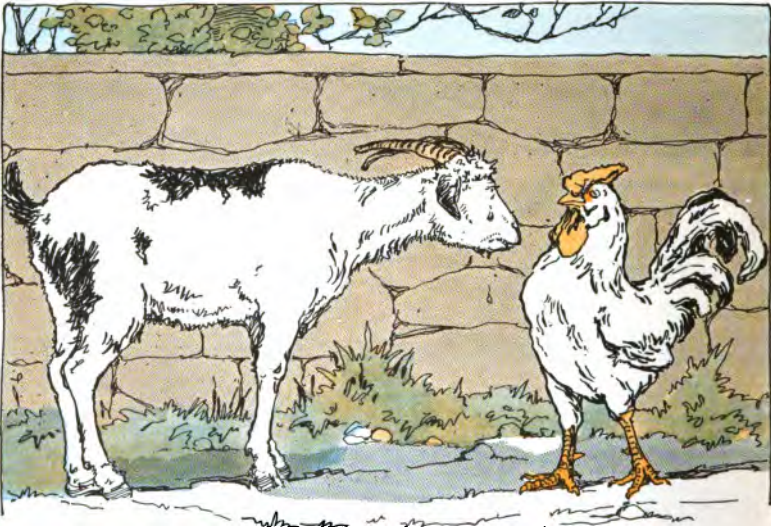
“Goo-oo-oo! Goo-oo-oo!
I will bite your nose off if I do!”

Then the big cow ran away in fright.

The little goat ran on. She met a cock.
“Why are you crying, Little Goat?”
said the cock.

The little goat said, “I made a bark
house,
Mr. Fox made an ice house ;
His house melted, so he drove me out
of my house.”

“Do not cry, Little Goat,” said the
cock, “I will help you.”



The cock ran to the bark house
and called out :

“Cock-a-doodle-doo !
Cock-a-doodle-doo !
Come out of that house
Or I will eat you !”

When the fox heard the cock, he jumped
out of the little goat's house and
ran off in a fright.

The little goat began to skip and jump
about his little bark house.

The cock sang :

“Cock-a-doodle-doo !
Cock-a-doodle-doo !”

— RUSSIAN FOLK TALE.

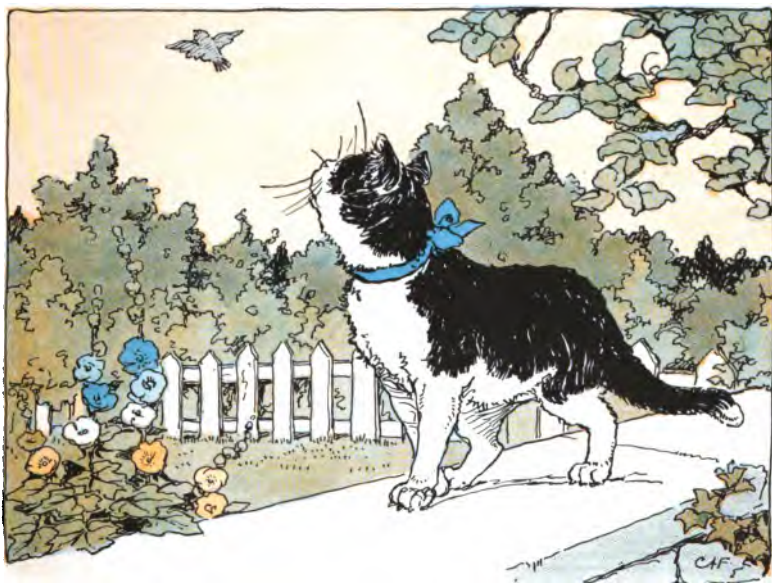


ROBIN REDBREAST

Little Robin Redbreast
sat upon a tree,
Up went Pussy-cat,
and down went he;
Down came Pussy-cat,
and away Robin ran;
Said little Robin Redbreast,
“Catch me if you can!”

Little Robin Redbreast
jumped upon a wall,
Pussy-cat jumped after him,
and almost got a fall;
Little Robin sang and sang,
and what did Pussy say?
Pussy-cat said, "Mew, mew,"
and Robin flew away.

— OLD SONG.





ROBIN REDBREAST AND THE SAILOR

One day Robin Redbreast flew to a tree
to eat a worm.

The worm fell into a boat.

Robin Redbreast called to the sailor:

“O Sailor, give me my little worm!”

The sailor said, "Fly away, Robin
Redbreast,
I will not give you your little worm."

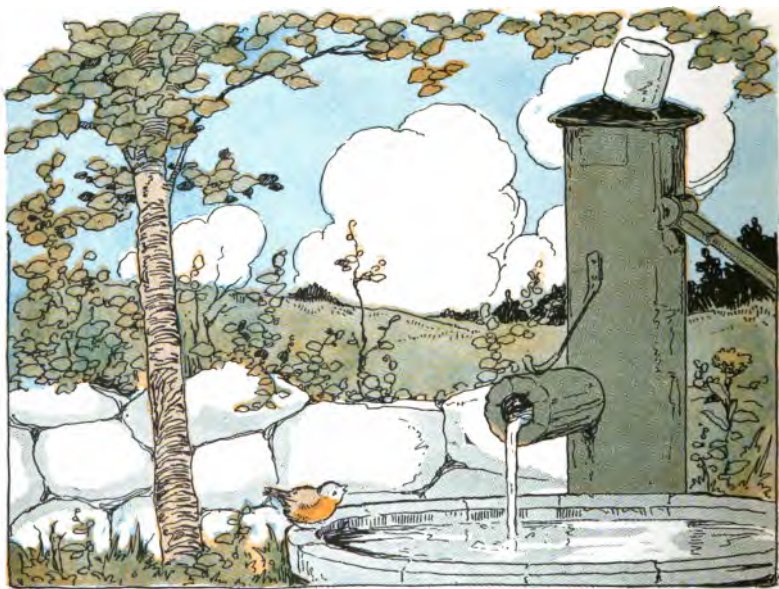
Then Robin flew to a lady and said,
"O Lady, call to the sailor and tell him
to give me my little worm."

The lady said, "Fly away, Robin
Redbreast,
I will not call to the sailor."

Then Robin Redbreast flew to the fire.
He said, "O fire, burn the lady,
The lady will not call to the sailor,
And the sailor will not give me my
little worm."

The fire said, "Fly away Robin
Redbreast.
I will not burn the lady."

Then Robin flew to the water and said:
“O Water, put out the fire,
The fire will not burn the lady,
The lady will not call to the sailor,
And the sailor will not give me
my little worm.”
The water said, “Fly away, Robin
Redbreast.
I will not put out the fire.”



Then the Robin flew to the cow and
said :

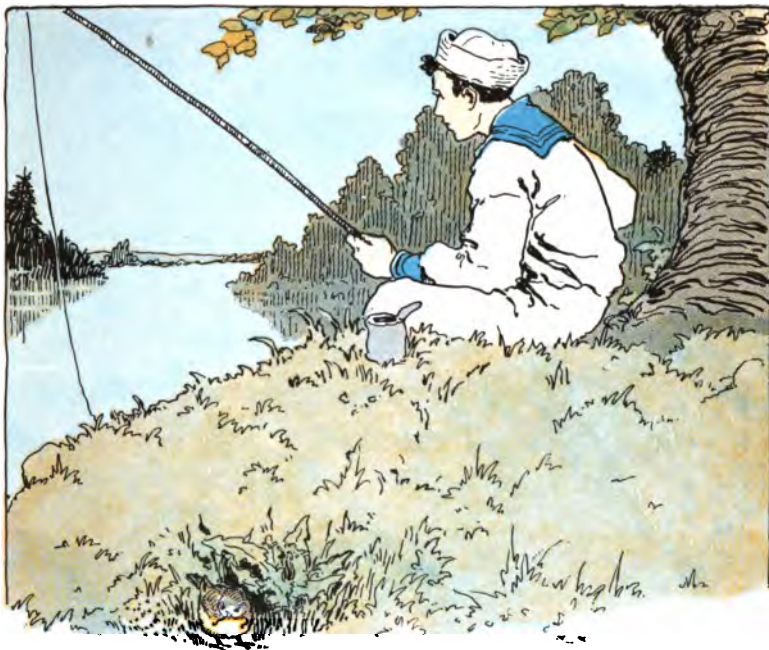
“O Cow, drink the water,
The water will not put out the fire,
The fire will not burn the lady,
The lady will not call to the sailor,
And the sailor will not give me
my little worm.”



The cow said, "Fly away, Robin,
I will not drink the water."

Robin flew to the little ant and said,
"O Little Ant, sting the cow,
The cow will not drink the water,
The water will not put out the fire,
The fire will not burn the lady,
The lady will not call to the sailor,
And the sailor will not give me my little
worm."





Then the little ant stung the cow,
The cow began to drink the water,
The water began to put out the fire,
The fire began to burn the lady,
The lady began to call to the sailor,
And the sailor gave Robin Redbreast
his little worm.

— FOLK TALE. *Adapted.*



O SAILOR OF THE SEA

CHILD. O sailor of the sea,
 O sing a song to me.

SAILOR. Come into my boat, my dear,
 And all my singing you shall
 hear.

— OLD SONG.



THE GOOD POT

A poor man had a cow,
but he had nothing for the cow
to eat.

One day the poor man said,
“My dame has nothing to eat.
My cow has nothing to eat

And I have nothing to eat.
I will sell the cow."

He went out to sell the cow.
He met a baker with a pot.
The pot had three legs.

The poor man said to the baker,
"I want to sell my cow."

The baker said,
"I will give this pot for the cow."

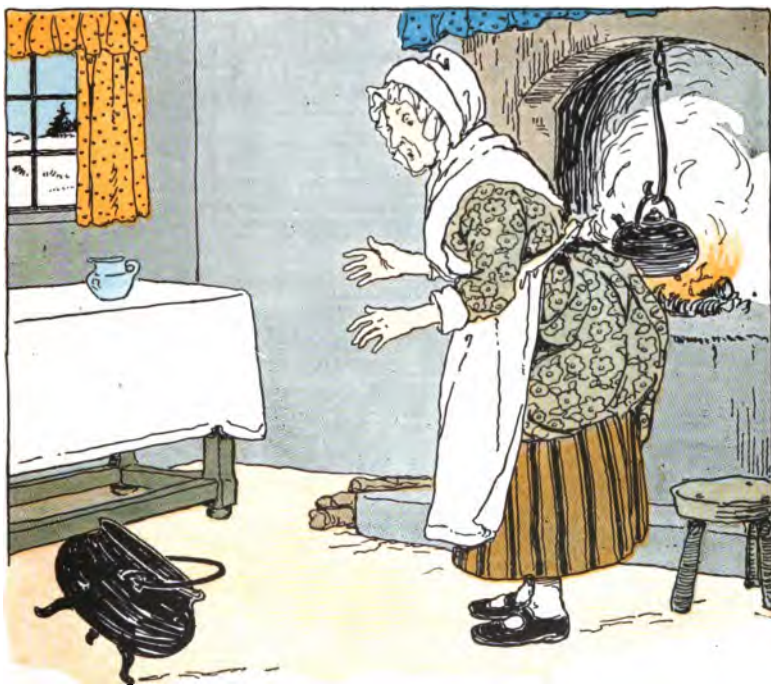
So the poor man went home with the pot.

"What can I do with the pot?"
said his dame.

Then the pot called out:
"Clean me and put me on the fire."

The dame cleaned the pot
and put it on the fire.

"I will skip, I will skip!" said the pot.
"Where will you skip?" said the dame.
"To the big house on the hill."
The pot skipped out of the little house.
It came to the big house.
It jumped through the door.





“What a fine pot!” said the lady.

The pot called out:

“Clean me and put me on the fire!”

The lady cleaned the pot
and put it on the fire.

“I will fill the pot with meat,” she said.
Then she filled the pot with meat.

"I will skip, I will skip!" said the pot.
"Where will you skip?" called the lady.
"To the poor man's house," said the pot.

The pot skipped away on its three legs.
It came to the poor man's house.
It jumped through the door.

"Look at me, look at me!"
called the pot.

The dame looked and found the meat.
Then she and her good man had
something to eat.

The next day the pot said,
"I will skip, I will skip!"
"Where will you skip?" said the dame.
"To the big barn on the hill."

The pot skipped off on its three legs.
It came to the big barn on the hill.
It jumped through the door.
“This is a fine pot,” said the farmer.
“Clean me and fill me with milk,”
said the pot.
The farmer cleaned the pot and filled it
with milk.
“I will skip, I will skip!”
called the pot.
“Where will you skip?” said the farmer.
“To the poor man’s house,” said the pot.



So the pot skipped away to the poor
man's house.

It jumped through the door.

"Look at me, look at me!" called
the pot.

The dame looked and found the milk.
Then the dame and the good man had
something to drink.

Every day the pot skipped off.
Every day it came again with something
for the poor man and his dame to
eat or drink.

But one day the pot said,
"Clean me and put me on the fire."
"I will not clean you," said the dame.
"I will skip, I will skip!" said the pot.

“Where will you skip?” said the dame.

“I’ll skip over the hill

And far, far away,

And you will not see me

For a long, long day.”

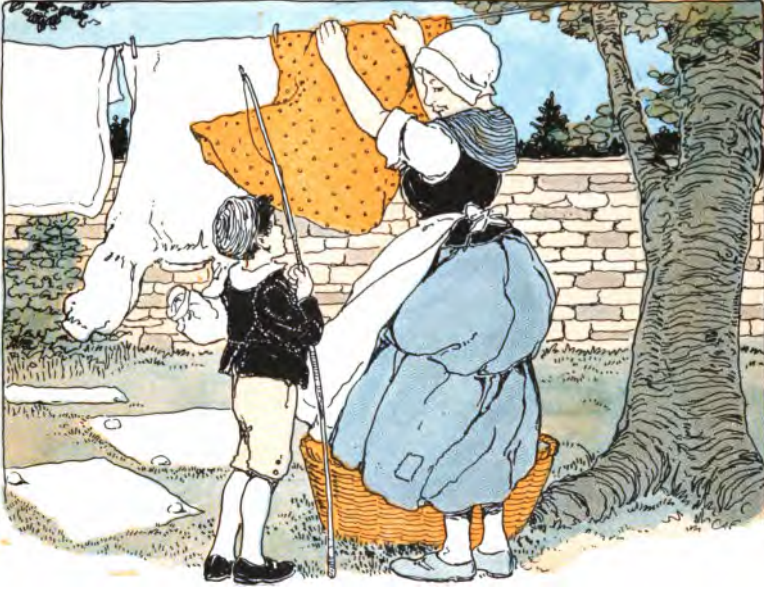
The pot jumped through the door
on its three legs.

The dame ran after it.

But the pot skipped over the hill
and never came to the little house
again.

—FOLK TALE. *Adapted.*





JOE BOY AND HIS LITTLE BOAT

A good man and a good dame had a
little boy.

He was called Joe Boy.

One day Joe Boy said to his mother,
“Mother, may I go and catch a fish?”

His mother said, “You may go,
Joe Boy.”

Joe Boy ran down to the water.
He saw a little boat on the water.
Joe Boy jumped into the boat and said,

“Little Boat, Little Boat,
Hear what I say,
Sail over the water,
Sail far away!”



Then the little boat began to sail away.
Joe Boy could see his mother on the
shore.

He could see his home far away.

He could see the trees,
and he could see the hills.

Down in the water, he could see the fish.
All about him was the blue water.
But Joe Boy was safe in his little boat.

Then Joe Boy's mother came
to the shore and called :

“Up to the shore,
Let your little boat run,
Here is some milk
And here is a bun !”

Joe Boy heard his mother call,
and he said to the little boat,



“ Little Boat, Little Boat,
Hear what I say,
Sail to my mother,
Sail, sail away !”

The little boat began to sail to the shore.
Joe Boy could see the trees on the shore.
The trees looked bigger and bigger.
His home looked bigger.
His mother looked bigger.
The little boat sailed to the shore.
In it was a fish.

“Here is a fish for you, dear mother,”
said Joe Boy.

“Here is some milk for you, Joe Boy,
and here is a nice bun,” said his
mother.

Joe Boy drank the milk .
and ate the good bun.

“May I go out on the water again,
mother?” said he.

“You may go, Joe Boy,” said his mother.
Then Joe Boy sang:

“Little Boat, Little Boat,
Hear what I say,
Sail over the water,
Sail far away!”

The little boat began to sail away.
It sailed far out on the blue water.

Now a wolf was on the shore.
He saw Joe Boy sail away.



He heard Joe Boy's mother when she
called.

The wolf said,

“I will catch that little one.”

So the wolf called:

“Up to the shore,

Let your little boat run,

Here is some milk,

And here is a bun!”

Joe Boy heard the wolf and said,

“That is not my mother calling to me.

It is the wolf.”

Then Joe Boy called to the little boat :

“ Little Boat, Little Boat,
Hear what I say,
Sail from the wolf,
Sail far away ! ”

The wolf called and called,
but the little boat sailed very far
out on the blue water.

At night Joe Boy's mother came to the
shore.

She called :

“ Up to the shore,
Let your little boat run,
Here is some milk,
And here is a bun ! ”

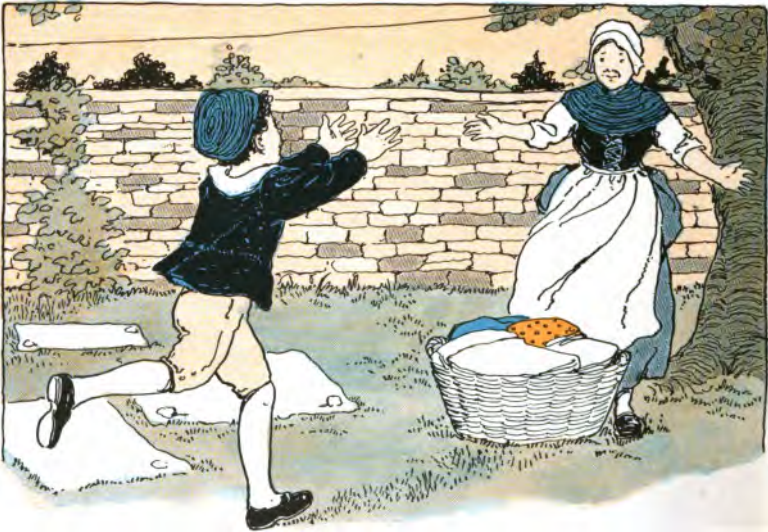
Away off on the water, Joe Boy heard
his mother's call.

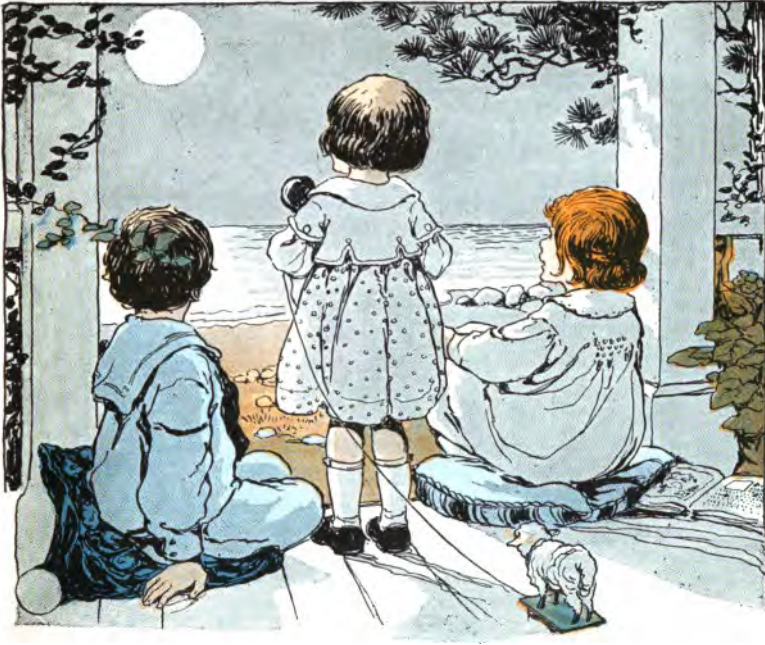
He said to the little boat,

“Little Boat, Little Boat,
Hear what I say,
Sail home to my mother,
Sail, sail away!”

Then the little boat sailed to the shore.
Joe Boy was safe at home.

— FAIRY TALE. *Adapted.*





LADY MOON, LADY MOON

“Lady Moon, Lady Moon, where are
you sailing?”

“Over the sea.”

“Lady Moon, Lady Moon, whom are
you loving?”

“All who love me.”

—LORD HOUGHTON.



THE JAY AND THE DOVE

CHILD. Where do you come from,
Mr. Jay?

JAY. From the land of play,
From the land of play.

CHILD. Where is playland, Mr. Jay?

JAY. Far away, far away.

CHILD. Where do you come from,
Mrs. Dove?

DOVE. From the land of love,
From the land of love.

CHILD. Where is loveland, Mrs. Dove?

DOVE. Look above, look above.

—L. ALMA-TADEMA.



A	a
B	b
C	c
D	d
E	e
F	f
G	g
H	h
I	i
J	j
K	k
L	l
M	m

N	n
O	o
P	p
Q	q
R	r
S	s
T	t
U	u
V	v
W	w
X	x
Y	y
Z	z

PAGE VOCABULARY

IN the following list all new words are underscored. Words which should be taught in phrase or group relation are so listed. The average number of new words to the page is two and one-half. For suggestions on phrase work, phonics, word-building, the thought-content method, and general suggestions to teachers, see the Teachers' Manual that accompanies this book.

- | | | |
|--|--|---|
| <p>5. <u>This is</u>
<u>Boy Blue</u>
<u>his horn</u>
<u>sounding his horn</u></p> | <p><u>you mind</u>
<u>the way you mind</u>
<u>down in the</u>
<u>meadow</u></p> | <p><u>I am going</u>
<u>the miller</u>
<u>the baker</u></p> |
| <p>6. <u>the cow</u>
<u>the corn</u>
<u>eating the corn</u></p> | <p>11. <u>is awake</u>
<u>is running</u>
<u>is sounding</u>
<u>He is awake</u>
<u>from the mea-</u>
<u>dow</u></p> | <p>15. <u>is grinding</u>
<u>a hop</u>
<u>a step</u>
<u>a jump</u></p> |
| <p>7. <u>the meadow</u>
<u>the sheep</u>
<u>fast asleep</u></p> | <p>12. <u>Little maid</u>
<u>where you go</u>
<u>you go now</u>
<u>my cow</u>
<u>milk my cow</u></p> | <p>16. <u>making a cake</u>
<u>see it bake</u></p> |
| <p>8. <u>Who minds</u>
<u>Little Boy Blue</u></p> | <p>13. <u>Awake and tell</u>
<u>Tell him</u>
<u>with you</u>
<u>along with you</u></p> | <p>17. <u>Jack is coming</u>
<u>coming up</u>
<u>from his plow</u></p> |
| <p>9. <u>Run, Polly</u>
<u>to the meadow</u>
<u>in the meadow</u>
<u>awake Boy</u>
<u>Blue</u></p> | <p>14. <u>Where are you</u>
<u>going</u></p> | <p>18. <u>will grind corn</u>
<u>make my bread</u></p> |
| <p>10. <u>Your horn</u>
<u>come, sound</u>
<u>your horn</u></p> | | <p>19. <u>the miller said</u></p> |
| | | <p>20. <u>this road</u>
<u>goes up</u>
<u>runs along</u>
<u>to London</u>
<u>Town</u></p> |

21. was going tell them about 40. Twit, twit
met Boy Blue it Bow wow
22. stepped off 33. A boy crept Mew mew
one foot into a barn I like my ears
That is the way lay down 41. one little nose
They met on the hay 42. one little mouth
23. met Molly came out 43. drank the nice
I will go too smell about milk
all stepped off 34. A Woolly Lamb 44. Hark hark
24. a bird his mother hear Rover
a tree One day bark
sang in a tree Woolly Lamb I watch
has gone found I guard
they have gone four little feet 45. sleeping lambs
25. you say baa, baa drive the wolf
What do you 46. A little mouse
say What can I do she could find
said the cat 36. Woolly Lamb have for tea
26. Then I will go ran Pussy's eyes
two feet up skipped and big and bright
27. the dog jumped made her run
28. so they stepped through the door in fright
29. away off moo moo
30. get them nice little feet 47. a big house
stepped off bit off
singing mouse's tail
32. If you go 37. two little eyes give me
please find 38. He could see my long tail
39. two little ears get me some
You can hear

48. mousie leaped
thus began
give again.
49. the farmer
50. the butcher
some meat
53. the baker gave
54. eat you up
55. was hungry
no sound
get a crumb
56. mother mouse
saw
but mother
mouse ran
could not catch
little mouse ate
57. poor dog
all his might
was after him
58. There was
in front of
Jack's house
you did see
very fine tree
as fine as ever
59. a branch
a nest
60. an egg
62. Lady bird
Fly away home
on fire
your children
will burn
63. a sparrow flew
give sparrow a
swing
65. bite the cow
66. a man
kill the wolf
69. Once there was
a cock
a mother hen
a little chick
a pretty little
chick
Look at me
70. on the wall
go over
go-not-over
71. the little chick
called
a hawk
caught it
72. Let me go
The chick cried
- The chick's cry
The cock heard
ran to help
73. see how I look
I told you so
cannot get
74. Ting-a-ling-
bone
A fire broke out
the goat's home
the little goat
75. some water
to bring water
put out the fire
oh
the night
rang the bell
76. Mr. Cock
he had
a ladder
this song
77. a fox
a house of ice
summer came
did not melt
the house
melted
79. Why are you
crying

- O Mr. Dog
drove me out
 80. goo-oo-oo
 83. cock-a-doodle-
doo
When the fox
heard
 84. Robin
Redbreast
Sat upon a tree
Went up
Up went
Pussy-cat
came down
 85. almost got
a fall
 86. the sailor
a worm
a boat
 89. drink the water
 90. the little ant
- sting the cow
 91. stung the cow
 92. the sea
my dear
you shall hear
 93. the good pot
my dame
nothing to eat
sell the cow
 94. three legs
clean me
cleaned the pot
 95. on the hill
 96. I will fill
she filled
 97. something to eat
the next day
 99. every day
 100. far away
never came
again.
101. Joe Boy
a fish
you may go
 102. sail over
 103. on the shore
blue water
was safe
a bun
 109. Lady Moon
love me
Whom are
you loving
 110. the Jay
the dove
the land of
play
Where is
playland
 111. Mrs. Dove
Where is
loveland

BASAL VOCABULARY

a	branch	dear	for	hill
about	bread	did	fox	him
after	bright	do	found	his
again	bring	dog	four	home
all	broke	door	fright	hop
almost	bun	dove	from	horn
along	burn	down	front	house
am	but	drank	gave	how
an	butcher	drink	get	hungry
and	cake	drive	give	I
ant	called	drove	go	ice
are	came	ears	goat	if
as	can	eat	goes	in
asleep	cannot	egg	gone	is
at	cat	eyes	good	it
ate	catch	ever	got	jump
awake	caught	every	grind	kill
away	chick	fall	guard	ladder
bake	children	far	had	lady
baker	clean	farmer	hark	lamb
bark	cock	fast	has	land
barn	come	feet	have	lay
beg	corn	fill	hawk	leaped
began	could	find	hay	legs
bell	cow	fine	he	let
bird	crept	fire	hear	like
bit	crumb	fish	heard	little
bite	cry	flew	help	long
blue	dame	fly	hen	look
boat	day	foot	her	love

made	no	road	song	tree
maid	nose	run	sound	two
make	not	safe	sparrow	up
man	nothing	said	step	upon
may	now	sail	sting	very
me	O	sailor	stung	wall
meadow	of	sang	summer	was
meat	off	sat	swing	watch
melt	oh	saw	tail	water
met	on	say	tea	way
might	once	sea	tell	went
milk	one	see	that	what
mill	out	sell	the	when
minds	over	shall	them	where
moon	play	she	then	who
mother	please	sheep	there	whom
mouse	plow	shore	they	why
mouth	poor	singing	this	will
my	pot	skip	three	with
nest	pretty	sleeping	through	wolf
never	pussy	smell	thus	worm
next	put	so	to	you
nice	ran	some	told	your
night	rang	something	too	

PROPER NAMES AND PERSONIFIED EXPRESSIONS

baa, baa	Lady Bird	Polly
bow, wow	Little Maid	Robin Redbreast
Boy Blue	London Town	Rover
cock-a-doodle-doo	mew, mew	ting-a-ling-bone
goo-oo-oo	Molly	twit, twit
Jack	moo, moo	Woolly Lamb
Jay	Mr.	
Joe Boy	Mrs.	

SUGGESTIONS TO TEACHERS

THE thought-content method, which is the basis of this series of Readers, gives emphasis to the fact that the new word in the text should be taught in connection with the idea; that the association between printed word and idea is the living link that makes thought-content reading possible; that thought and expression should ever rise superior to word-mastery; and that the child's interest in content is the great incentive in learning to read.

These reading exercises may be made intensely interesting to children, and rapid progress be made by attention to the following :

1. Read or recite with animation each selection, or a few lines of it, until the children are familiar with the words and can repeat them.

2. Lead the children to talk about the story, to recite portions of it, and to form new sentences with the leading words as a basis.

3. Write words, phrases, word-groups, and short sentences upon the blackboard, using the leading words of the selection.

4. Drill upon these lists over and over again until instant utterance and good expression are secured.

5. Require the children to read and re-read the sentences written upon the blackboard and found in the book as *the expression of thought*, not merely as word-naming.

6. Encourage pupils to dramatize, to personate characters, to act the parts, as they read or recite.

7. After the pupils can recognize readily many words, possibly one hundred, they may be taught the elements of phonic analysis through slow pronunciation, through recognition of initial phonograms and basals, and through drill exercises in word-building.

SUGGESTIVE EXERCISES IN WORD-BUILDING

1

an — r an
b, c, D, f, m, N, p, t, v
br, sp, th

2

at — c at
b, f, h, m, N, p, r, s, v
ch, sp, th

3

ack — J ack
b, h, kn, l, p, r, s, t

4

ank — dr ank
b, d, l, r, s, t
bl, cr, dr, fr, sp, th

5

ade — m ade
f, j, l, w, gr, sp, tr

6

ake — b ake
c, f, l, m, r, s, t, w

7

ame — c ame
d, f, g, l, n, s, t

8

ay — w ay
b, d, F, g, h, j, m, n, p, r, s

9

aid — m aid
l, p, r, br, st

10

all — c all
b, f, g, h, m, p, t, w, st

11

ark — b ark
d, h, l, m, p, sp

12

et — g et
b, j, l, m, n, p, s, w, y, fr

13

ell — t ell
b, c, d, f, N, s, t, w, y, sp

14

est — n est
b, l, p, r, t, v, w, qu

15

ead — br ead
d, h, l, r, dr, spr

16

ew — fl ew
d, f, h, J, m, n, p, y
bl, cl, cr, fl, gr, sl, str

17

ear — h ear
d, f, g, n, r, s, t, y

18

eat — m eat
b, f, h, n, p, s

19

eet — f eet
b, m, fl, gr, sh, sl, str

20

eep — sh eep
d, k, p, w, sl

21

ill — m ill
b, f, g, j, J, k, p, r, s, t, w, sp, st

22

im — h im
d, J, r, T, v, br, sl

23

ip — sk ip
d, G, h, l, n, r, s, t
gr, str, tr, wh

24

ick — ch ick
D, k, l, n, p, r, s, t, w
br, qu, sp, st, th, tr

25

in — in
b, d, f, g, k, p, s, t, w

26

ing — s ing
k, r, w, br, sl, spr, st, str, sw

27

it — f it
f, h, k, l, m, n, p, s, w
gr, kn, qu, sl

28

ice — n ice
d, m, r, v
pr, sl, sp, tw

29

ind — m ind
b, f, h, k, r, w

30

ine — f ine
d, k, l, m, n, p, r, v, w
sp, th, tw, wh

31ike — l ike

b, f, h, p, sp, str

32ire — f ire

d, h, m, p, s, t, w, sp

33ight — fr ightb, f, l, m, n, r, s, t
br, fr, sl**34**og — d og

b, f, h, j, l, fr

35op — h opf, l, m, p, s, t
ch, dr, pr, sh, sl, st**36**ot — h otc, d, g, j, l, n, p, r, s, t
sl, sp, tr**37**ock — c ockd, h, l, m, r, s
bl, cl, cr, fl, fr, kn, sh, st**38**ong — l ong

d, g, l, s, str, wr

39old — t old

b, c, f, g, h, m, s

40oat — b oat

c, g, m, fl

41oon — m oon

b, l, n, s, sp

42orn — c orn

b, h, l, m

43oy — b oy

c, j, R, t

44ow — c ow

b, h, m, n, v

45ound — s ound

b, f, h, m, p, r, w

46ue — Bl ue

c, d, h, r, s, fl, tr

47ump — j umpb, d, h, l, p, r
cl, pl, sl, st, th, tr**48**ut — b ut

c, h, j, n, r

49

un — r un
b, d, f, g, H, n, p, r, s, t

50

ung — st ung
b, h, l, p, r, s, fl, sl

51

an, all
b, c, f, m, p, t

52

ake, all
b, c, f, m, t, w

53

ack, ay
b, h, J, l, p, r, s, st

54

ack, ound
b, h, p, r, s

55

ank, ock
d, l, r, s, bl, cr
cl, fl, fr, sh

56

ank, ump
b, d, l, r
cl, pl, th

57

ew, ow
m, bl, cr, fl, kn, sl

58

et, at
b, m, p, s

59

ill, ing
k, r, s, w

60

ock, ow
l, m, r, s, bl, cr, fl, kn, sh, st

61

op, eep
p, cr, sl, sh, st

62

ut, un
b, h, n, r

63

bl — bl ue
ack, ade, ame, ank
are, ast, eat, end
ess, ight, ock, uff

64

fl — fl ew
ag, ake, ame, ank
ap, ash, ask, at
ed, ight, ow, y

65

br — br anch
 ad, ag, ake, an
 and, ave, ead, ight
 ing, oke, ood, ush

66

fr — fr ight
 ail, ame, ank, ay
 eak, ee, eeze, esh
 ill, ock, ost, uit

67

ch — ch ick
 at, ap, arge, arm
 art, ase, eap, eat
 ide, ild, oke, urch

68

gr — gr ind
 ab, ace, ade, aft
 ain, am, and, ant
 eet, ind, ow, udge

69

cl — cl ean
 ack, am, amp, ang
 ank, ash, ay, ear
 ew, ick, ock, ub

70

pl — pl ease
 ace, ague, ain, an
 ane, ate, ay, ead
 ight, od, ow, ush

71

cr — cr ept
 ab, ack, aft, am
 ane, ank, ape, eam
 ime, isp, ock, ush

72

sp — sp eak
 ace, ade, an, ar
 ark, awn, ear, eck
 ice, ike, oon, ur

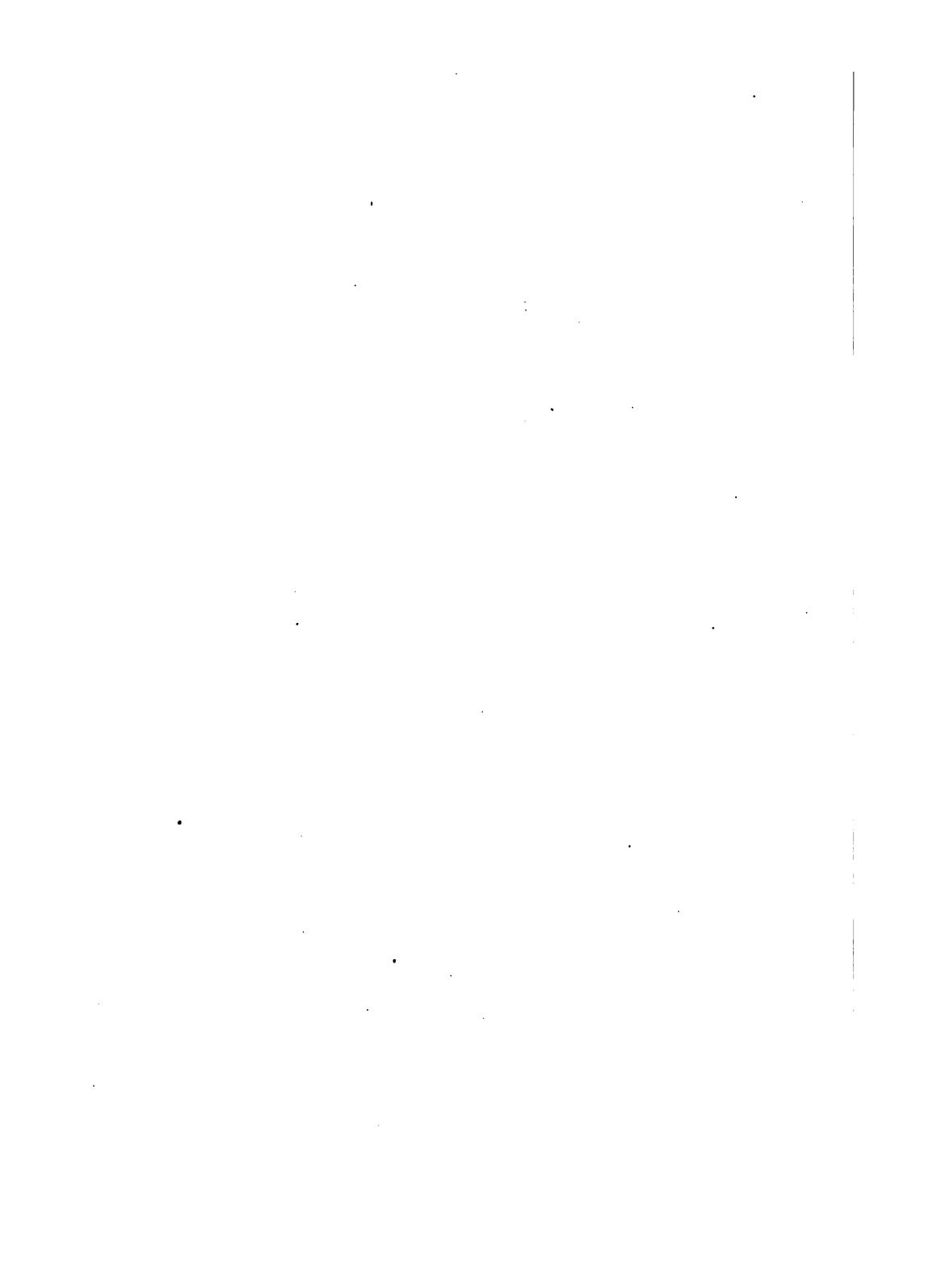
73

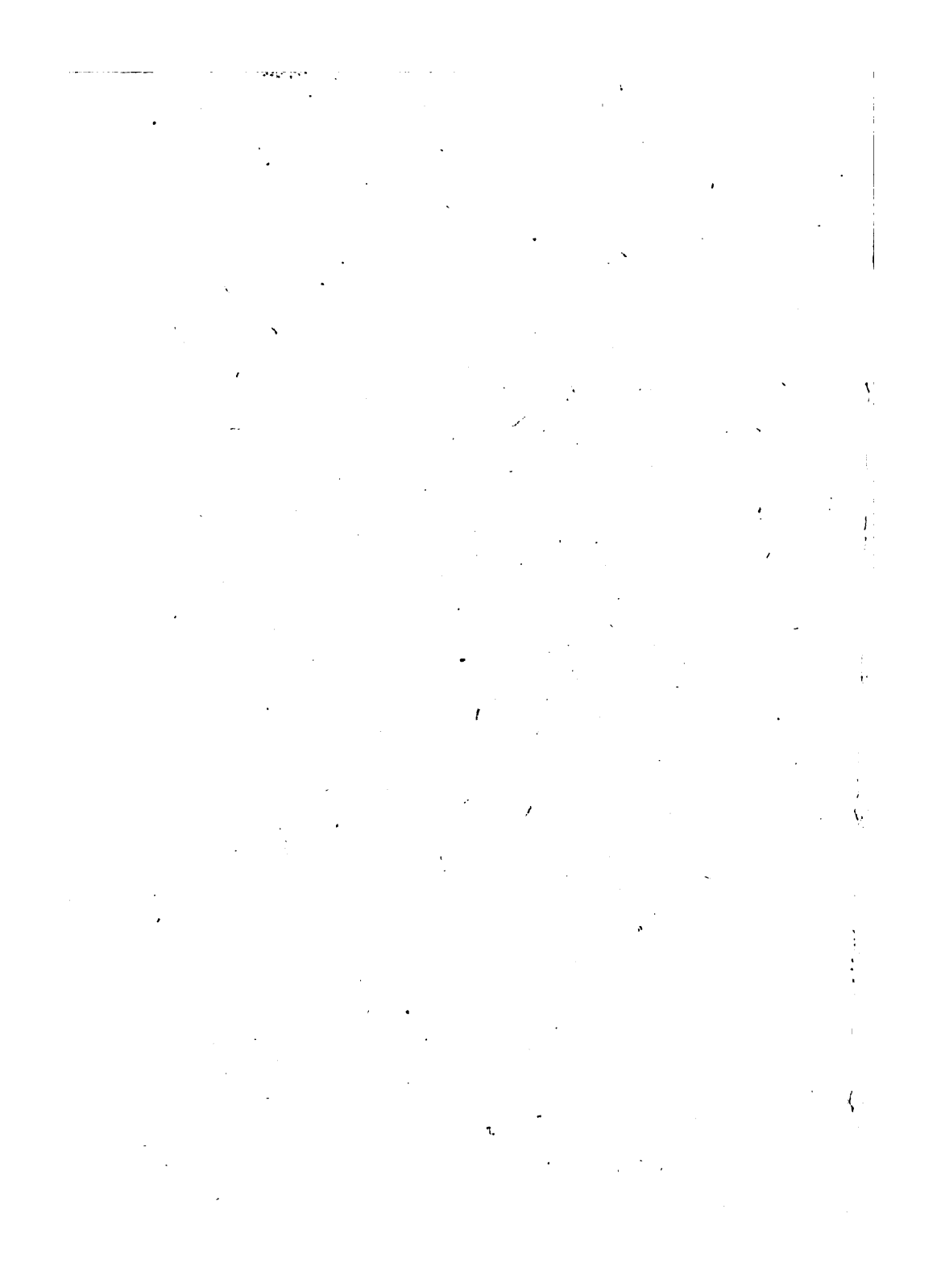
dr — dr ank
 ab, aft, ag, am
 ake, aw, eam, ess
 ift, ive, one, ug

74

th — th en
 an, at, e, em
 en, ere, ey, ine
 is, ose, us, y







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